

The Scientist and The Spirit Animal

Two minds share a head.

One is a scientist.

The other is a spirit animal.

Random shuffling of language/code/symbol

decides which animal to be

Hare or Falcon or Butterfly or Dog

Deep in our neurology

we are everything all the way back to the beginnings of life it self

life it self

We live in the woods in the ocean under the earth on a mountain in the city

we are predator and prey and mother and child

we help and hope and fight and love

we consume and are consumed and run and fly and swim

we put down roots and grow

we are carried by the breeze as pollen and seed and pheromone

Our instincts all inherited from the vast tree of life

the dialectic theatre playing out the shapes of life interaction

In the language of symbols we take of every different species

Ancient God with the head of a jackal a falcon a lion a pig a beetle a goose

Ancient guardian with the hindquarters of a ram a cow a scorpion a bear

Our pelvic girdle hip spine groin stomach

Aphrodite betraying Hephaestus romancing Ares

They go behind his back

Love and War

betraying the rules of mechanism

Then Aphrodite was herself betrayed by Eros

who loved the spirit soul

of meaning and of purpose

Then comes the scientist to analyse the symbols

Modus Ponens to affirm

Modus Tollens to deny

If this then That

If one then t'other

by dialectic and trialectic,

by quadalectic and quinalectic,

sexaletic and septalectic,

The animal spirits are counted and measured and placed within the magic box,

Butcher and Beast are sliced and iced and frozen in time for all times to come,

See the amazing pig with the head of a butcher,

See the amazing butcher with the head of a lamb,

back and front and front and back

top and tail and tail and top

bone and muscle and fin and fur,

mind and body and spirit

are split and spit and torn and tethered

in your dreams and in your memes

in your genes and in your scenes

you sit in in in in

in intuition in tuition

learning the dance of fortune and chance

corruption signalling virtue turning

See the amazing god with the head of a cabbage

the beast with a head of lettuce and the tail of a tom-ay-toe

we inherit our instincts from the fruit gathering apes and mammals

who got it from the reptilians

we inherit from the hunter gatherers and the agrarians and the post-agrarians

the industrialists and the post industrialists and from the people who lived here yesterday

and from the people who will live here tomorrow

Io Pan!

Piano!

The box that rocks

The rocks they put in the box

A life on the ocean wave

Shanti Shanti Shanti

The Mind, The Heart and The Loins

will practice mutual betrayal

and mutual loyalty

forever contradicting

and dicting contra

and you

Are

in there

Somewhere

With the head of this and the hindquarters of that

being a flowing pane of glass and

a glass of pain

crystalline liquid vine

You and Yourself

will make the sign